
HOW TO KILL OYSTERS
 * By the Office Boy *

gee but dem perfessers no a lot. one uv um now sez its crooly 2 annimals 2 eet live oisters an yu gotta kill 'em befoar yu eatem else yu aint no laidie er no gent

i guess that prof iz a wize gink alrite an we better do ez weer toald hense theese fue lines 2 let foaks no how 2 kill the oister

Ist ketch yer oister sez i grab mister oister bi the throte & choak 'im til he hollers wen hez ded then throa him in yer faice an wash yer hans & faice cos oisters iz soft an may squoosh up wen squoze

er ef yu doan wanna choak the oister stab 'im with a hat pin ef yer a goil er of yer a he guy stab im with a nife yu eet masht per-taters with

but thair iz moar wais 2 kill a oister than this. sum oisters iz big & sum iz littel—ennybodie kin lite into a littel oister an beet the life outen him but mebbe not with a big oister

i never seen a oister wot wood fite back but if wun done so then you shood grab 'im with wun mitt an smash 'im in de soler pleksus wid de udder wun i gess he wont fite back none then

2 be shure hes ded bite into him befoar yu swaller 'im. ef he doan squeel hes ded. ef he does squeel he aint a oister cos oisters cant squeel

uv coarse i doant meen cannid oisters cos the perfesser doant sai yu gotta kill them. i gess thair

bin ded sum time al rite al rite so speek kindly uv the ded

the grate mistaik the whail maid wen he swallered Joana h wuz that the whail hadn herd from the perfesser & done crooly 2 annimals wen he swallered Joana alive. the whail shood hev bit into Joana Ist

the lyuns wuz 2 wize to maik no mistaik like that. thair seen Danyul wuz no ded wun hee wuz 2 mutch alive so thair didn bite into Danyul. i say allus be gentul with live wuns

i bleev the perfesser is o k this time wen he sais a oister has feelins. i no a lobbster hez cos i got mi finger in a lobbsters feel-ins wunce & ouch it hurt like the dickuns

& thairs no sens hurtin a oisters feelins lettin him go ker-plunk down in yer stummick alive. better step on 'im er choake im er stab im onlee doant shute him with a shotgun cos i doant think hed like that

ennyhow allus be kind & gentul to annimals cept bumbel-beeze muels & ottomobeels thats awl
 willie

—o—o—
**GIVE OUR REGARDS TO
 BROADWAY—S'NUFF**

New York, Feb. 21.—The "wild and woolly" west isn't in it with this burg.

Last night, every man on the New York police force, and every private detective and would-be detective in the city, was hunting for the "taxicab bandits."

And while they were doing so, the latter gentlemen held up and